Li. Why, I cannot name but I ſhall offend. (name it

Ma. I cannot be offended with my trade, pleaſe you to

Li. How long haue you bene of this profeſſion?

Ma. Ere ſince I can remember.

Li. Did you goe too't ſo young, were you a gameſter at fiue, or at ſeuen?

Ma. Earlyer too Sir, if now I bee one.

Ly. Why? the houſe you dwell in proclaimes you to be a Creature of ſale.

Ma. Doe you knowe this houſe to be a place of ſuch reſort, and will come intoo't? I heare ſay you're of honourable parts, and are the Gouernour of this place.

Li. Why, hath your principall made knowne vnto you who I am?

Ma. Who is my principall?

Li. Why, your hearbe-woman, ſhe that ſets ſeeds and rootes of ſhame and iniquitie.

O you haue heard ſomething of my power, and ſo ſtand aloft for more ſerious wooing, but I proteſt to thee prettie one, my authoritie ſhall not ſee thee, or elſe looke friendly vpon thee, come bring me to ſome priuate place: Come, come.

Ma. If you were borne to honour, ſhew it now, if put vpon you, make the iudgement good, that thought you worthie of it.

Li. How's this? how's this? ſome more, be ſage.

Mar. For me that am a maide, though moſt vngentle Fortune haue plac't mee in this Stie, where ſince I came, diſeaſes haue beene ſolde deerer then Phiſicke, that the gods would ſet me free from this vnhalowed place, though they did chaunge mee to the meaneſt byrd that flyes i'th purer ayre.

Li. I did not thinke thou couldſt haue ſpoke ſo well, nere dremp't thou could'ſt, had I brought hither a corrupted minde, thy ſpeeche had altered it, holde, heeres golde,

golde for thee, perſeuer in that cleare way thou goeſt and the gods ſtrengthen thee.

Ma. The good Gods preſerue you.

Li. For me be you thoughten, that I came with no ill intent, for to me the very dores and windows ſauor vilely, fare thee well, thou art a peece of vertue, & I doubt not but thy training hath bene noble, hold, heeres more golde for thee, a curſe vpon him, die he like a theefe that robs thee of thy goodnes, if thou doeſt heare from me it ſhalbe for thy good.

Boult. I beſeeche your Honor one peece for me.

Li. Auaunt thou damned dore-keeper, your houſe but for this virgin that doeth prop it, would ſincke and ouerwhelme you. Away.

Boult. How's this? wee muſt take another courſe with you? if your peeuiſh chaſtitie, which is not worth a breakefaſt in the cheapeſt countrey vnder the coap, ſhall vndoe a whole houſhold, let me be gelded like a ſpaniel, come your (wayes.

Ma. Whither would you haue mee?

Boult. I muſt haue your mayden-head taken off, or the cõmon hãg-man ſhal execute it, come your way, weele haue no more Gentlemen driuen away, come your wayes I ſay.

Enter Bawdes.

Bawd. How now, whats the matter?

Boult. Worſe and worſe miſtris, ſhee has heere ſpoken holie words to the Lord *Liſimachus.*

Bawd. O abhominable.

Boult. He makes our profeſſion as it were to ſtincke afore the face of the gods.

Bawd. Marie hang her vp for euer.

Boult. The Noble man would haue dealt with her like a Noble man, and ſhee ſent him away as colde as a Snowe-ball, ſaying his prayers too.

Bawd. Boult take her away, vſe her at thy pleaſure, crack the glaſſe of her virginitie, and make the reſt maliable.